The Judge's talk, of course, referred to the riotal Humestead. The company's men were on barges and were trying to land on the mill property. The landing, the company's men were on barges and were trying to land on the mill property. The strikers invaded the preperty to prevent the landing. When the Judge had finished speaking Lawyer Brennan jumped up and exclaimed very emphafically: "We are prepared to show that these men came there to kill. We will show that an unarmed man was killed by a fire from the beat when he was doing nothing mere than helding up a piece of bread. Our information is that the firing was begun by the men on the beat and without provocation."

was begun by the men on the boat and whinout provocation.

Judge Ewing was reading ever the informations while Lawyer Brennan was speaking.
He put them aside, and remarked dryly: If
there is any probable case in law. I am prepared to hear it. I shou't think any respectable
lawyer or any respectable court would do anything else.

thing else."

"Cartainly not," said Lawyer Brennan. "I just want to say that our position in this ease is that the men on the tank were justified in being there, and that the l'inkertons came than to kill them.

being there, and that the l'inkertons came there to kill them."

Lawyer Patterson had been standing listening to the talk. He interrupted here to say:
Our contention is that the strikers were acting in a lawless manner in going there at all. They had no right there whatever."

Judge Ewing sat back in his chair and wirled a pencil. He remarked: "I don't think that any reasonably good lawyer would hold them on an equality. One was a mob and the other."

"Was a mob. too," interrupted Mr. Brennan. The Judge continued: "I think the people on the bank were clearly in the wrong from the start. These arrests strongly suggest retailatory measures."

Your Honor does not know the fact," spoke

"Your Honor does not know the fact," spoke up Mr. Cox.
Well, I'm taking your own testimony in the matter," said the Judge.
Lawyer Cox then talked about the trouble the men who had been arrested on the information of Mr. Loveyoy had had in getting out on bail. He thought there was just as much roason for the holding of these men for a day or two as there was in those cases. "Take the cases of Foy and Allon," he said. "Thoy were kept here in just for several days, and they are not at all guilty. The other side will be ashamed to prescute them when they come to court."

are not at all guilty. The other side will be ashamed to prosecute them when they come to court.

"You gentlemen." said Lawver Patterson interrupting, "certainly understand the matter. There was certainly understand the matter part to keep those men in pait. I will say now that we will have all our parties against whom informations are laid before this court in the morning; undess there is some (ear of their escape I think the gentlemen on the other side should allow them to go to-night."

Do I understand that this opposition is made morely to put these men in jail and keep them there over night? asked Judgo Fwing somewhat savagels. He turned to Mr. Cox as he spoke. The little lawyer looked up at him and hurried to say.

"No, sir. These stees were decided upon directly after the riot. If Mr. Frick had not been hurt they would have been made long before. If it had been our purpose simply to place these men in jail we could have delayed making the information until the afternoon after court had aljourned, and could have gone about it quietly, so that the accused men could have known nothing about it until they were under arrest."

Lawyer Brennan, ignoring these remarks, said: "In the cases of the workmen who were arrested, the attornoys on the other side delayed the hearings and kept the men in jail several days."

I gid not know the facts in the other cases."

"I did not know the facts in the other cases."

layed the hearings and kept the men in jail several days."

I did not know the facts in the other cases," said Lawyer Patterson, "in time to have them come to trial before I did. We did not delay the cases a minute more than it was necessary. Really, gentiemen, I do not think you should resist the admission to bail of these men. You can bring forward no good reason for a refusal."

"Why don't you go ahead with the hearing now?" asked Judge Ewing.

"This is a most unusual proceeding." replied Mr. Cox. "Before we were ready to go on the defendants appear in court. We have no case ready. We did not anti-inste such a move and we are not prepared for it."

"You have had plenty of time," retorted Judge Ewing. "You have here here in court more than an hour." Lawyer Cox and Lawyer Brennan sat down and whispered together.

Lawyer Patterson in the mean time addressed the Judge. He said: "In the other cases the application for bail was refused in only one instance, that was to the man who was seen shooting. If these men were not on the boat they should be treated as were the other men who took no active part in the riot."

The consultation between the lawyers was finished, and Mr. Brennan got up and said: "It is only the men who were on the barges and who actually took part in the riot that we want held without bail. Dovey, McConnell, and l'otter, for instance."

"Mr. Dovey was not on the beat." said

and who actually took part in the riot that we want held without bail, Dovey, McConnell, and Potter, for instance."

"Mr. Dovey was not on the boat." said Lawyer Patterson. "Mr. McConnell was on the boat, but he was not armed."

Judge Ewing was retting a bit tired of all the talk. He scowled as no said: "There are several peculiar features about this case. In the first place this information was made by a man who is himself accused of marrier. It would have been better had the information been made by some other person. The District Attorney should have been informed of this. It has the peculiar look of retailation.

Mr. Cox and Mr. Brennan. I wish you would inform the District Attorney not informed the collection of the prisoners. They must be good cases of I will waste no time upon them. I have decided that I will postpone the hearing."

It was plain that this was very satisfactory to the prisoners. They were all smilling and whispering. But they stopped and looked Serious when the District Atterney said.

"From what the attorneys for the prosecution have toid me I am satisfied that there should be a hearing in some of the cases."

Superintendent fotter got up very quietly

should be a hearing in some of the cases."
Superintendent Fotter got up very quietly and left the room. It's got up very quietly and left the room. It's got up was not noticed by any of the lawyers, and no one stopped him. He did not come back again. "I want your Honor to understand that we have no disposition to keep the men in sail. If we had we could —"

"The hearing is postponed until 9 o'clock
to-morrow morning," said the Judge shortly.
Mr. Potter's disappearance was not discovered
until a few moments after the Judge had thus
summarily adjourned the hearing. There was
a search made for him then, but no trace of
lim could be found.
The heaveners were appears, but there was no

Im sould be found.

The lawyers were angry, but there was no help for it, and the man they most of all hoped to keep in pail at least one night retained his freedom. He will be in court this morning, of course. The two Pinkerton men, boyey and McConnell, were locked up. There is very little doubt but that they will be admitted to ball. The company will furnish it in any amount.

bail. The company will furnish it in any amount.

Messrs. Brennan and Cox said that they did not want Mr. Frick disturbed until he was well enough to be out about his work but Lawyer l'atterson said that one job might as well be made of the whole thing, and if the Judge would permit the dispensation of the sase without the attendance at court, a ball bond could be sent to Mr. Frick's house for him to sign. The lawyers and the Judge agreed to that.

Acoust officer with the bail bonds signed by the Messra Mellon accompanied Lawyer l'atterson to the Frick residence. Mr. Frick was waiting for them. He had heard about the warrants and had more than half sus-sected that a constable would come to take him to court. He was agreeably surprised at the arrangement that had been made, and he signed the bond.

Hughey. More power to you, Hughe" and the like.

Constable Stewart arrived with the warrants for the arrest of Messrs. Patter, Correy, Doyey, and McConnell on the Lockek train. Peter and Mr. Curry had already started for Pitsburgh. The constable went into the mill and found the other near. They accompanied him out. A hig growd of strikers gathered about the three men. As soon as the news of the arrests were known to the militiae on the hill above the mill fon. Wiley sent two companies of soddiers to disperse the crowd and protect the prisoners on the way to the Munhall station. The crowd melted hofors the soldiers. There was another crowd at the City Farm station and a crowd that numbered fully 500 at the Homestead station. The men in it shouted and jeered at the prisoners. They were not permitted to get near the train. and jeered at the prisoners. ' permitted to get near the train.

Anurchist Bauer Released on Ball,

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 3 .- Judge Ewing this morning accepted bail for Anarchist Henry Bauer. In the case of knold the Judge said there was evidence that he had shown to Berkman, who shot Frick, the Carnegie offices, and for that reason his Honor refused to accept bail until a further hearing was held in the case. The time set for a hearing is next saturday morning. Judge Ewing intimated that a greater amount of bail than \$5,000 would prohably he asked. Attorner Friedman said he would be able to secure hall for Knold as soon as the amount recutred was made known.

For Mantreat new cars fast frains, shokes of routes.

MANUFACTURERS WILL NOT YIELD. Won't Give in to the Walking Delegates, if the Fight Tokes All Summer.

It has now become a question of who will be able to hold out longest in the fight between the Board of Walking Delegates and the Building Material Dealers' Association, the cause of the latter being espoused by the Brick Manufacturers' Association.

The Executive Committee of the Brick Man-

ufacturer's Association held a meeting yesterday in the Niagara Building, Cedar street and Broadway, at which they perfected their organization and passed resolutions to continue their opposition to the demands of the walking delegates. The brick manufacturers say that they are

getting their barges unloaded in spite of the strike, and that many of the union men are coming back. One of the brick manufacturers said to a Sun reporter:
"This miserable strike is on its last legs. The

manufacturers were never more united than they are now. We will not yield to the demands of the Board of Walking Delegates if it takes of the Board of Waising Delegates in the sail summer and winter to fight the matter out. Of course we have a great deal of trouble now and then in unloading the barges, but that is to be expected."

This manufacturer said that in the yards of the said of the to be expected."
This manufacturer said that in the yards of H. S. Burroughes & Co., Brooklyn, a number of non-union men were followed by strikers who threatened them. Some of the non-union men were afraid to unload for fear they would be killed. A number of the boats, it is reported, containing bricks for firms in this city are being unloaded by Italians under police protection.

Another member of the Executive Commit-

Another member of the Executive Commit-tee of the Brick Manufacturers' Association said that nearly one-half of the yards in the city had full complements of men. The del-egates, however, were trying every device to bluff the manufacturers.

elty had full components to egates, however, were trying every device to bluff the manufacturers.

"I have been told by one of the largest brick manufacturers in Jersey City," he continued.

"that two walking deceates and two members of the Public Cartmen's Union went to his yard and told him they wanted to negotiate for the purchase of 15,000,000 brick for a cooperative supply concern which they were going crative supply concern which they were going

his yard and told him they wanted to negotiate for the purchase of 15,000,000 brick for a cooperative supply concern which they were going to start through the walking delegates and the unions. The brick was to be paid for on delivery. He refused to consider the proposition, saving he would like some guarantee that the brick would be paid."

It was stated yesterday that for some mysterious reason the Captains of the barges could not get the brick unloaded, though non-union men were detailed to do the unloading. It was found that the Captains were in league with the strikers, so the manufacturers discharged them and appointed new Captains, since which time they could always get the barges unloaded by non-union men and the few union men who went back to work undeterred by the threats of the strikers.

No new strikes were reported at the meeting of the Board of Walking Delegates yesterday. The delegates claim that there are few more buildings left to tie up. They deny that the men are returning to work in any great numbers or that the employers can get enough union men.

"Why," he continued, "out of 300 trucks

"Why." he continued, "out of 300 trucks

union men.

"Why," he continued, "out of 300 trucks which were thrown idle at the first only twelve or thirteen are being used to cart material to buildings."

The delegates said gleefully that the speculative builders were suffering most from the strikes. They had taken contracts on time limits, and the building material dealers were unwilling to let them have the materials on credit even if they could have them carted, as the strikers would not allow any one to building at 1981 variek street on Tuesday afternoon and ordered a lot of non-union men at work there to quit. They refused, whereupon Torner began to remove a number of ladders from the front of the building. Herman Brockmeyer, the boss mason, ran out and ordered him to desist. Torner grabbed Brockmeyer by the hair and a rough-and-tumble fight ensued. A policeman ran up and arrested Torner on the mason's complaint. At Jefferson Market yesterday Justice White sent the walking delegate to the island for a month.

The Sex has received \$10 for the wife and child of Stephen White, who was struck with a brick at Avenue D and Fourteenth street, when he was about to apply for work at Canda & Kane's brickyard.

PINKERIONS DEFEND THEMSELVES.

die: More Violence at Homestead, William A. Pinkerton and Robert A. Pinkertod have just sent a statement to the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, as an answer to the charges of Mr. Powderly and Senator Vest concerning the alleged outrages of l'inkerton men upon workingmen in strikes of recent occurrence. Incidents of the New York Central strike, the C., B. and Q. strike, and the strike on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad are cited. In nearly every case the

a few samples of hundreds of crimes committed by members of these secret labor organizations to aid their strikes or to revenge themselves upon their employers for not submitting to the terms and dictations of their employees. It is undoubtedly true that the great majority of the members of these secret organizations are law abiding and respectable, and that a small minority only participate in these crimes. But if the labor organizations are honestly sincere in their expressions of desire to uphoid law and order and to protect property, they could readily discipline and control the guilty ones, and we would not longer wine-s the fearful scenes that attend nearly all strikes, and that are such a digrace to have any other than the cause of labor.

"Notwithstanding the protestations of the leaders at Homestead, no reasonable man can departy sheriffs were withdrawn, the non-union men now working in the mills would be murdered, and for no offence, no wrong, no Injury to any one. The only grievance is that these non-union men now working in the mills would be murdered, and for no offence, no wrong, no Injury to any one. The only grievance is that these non-union men now working in the mills would be murdered, and for no offence, no wrong, no Injury to any one. The only grievance is that these non-union men have seen fit to reject or to spurn."

THE HOMESTEAD INCUEST.

End of the Coroner's Inquiry-A Verdiet Strongly Against the Strikers.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 3.—The inquest into the deaths resulting from the riots at Homestead was concluded this afternoon before Coroner McDowell. The jury was out about an hour before their verdict was returned. There were that a Constable would come to take him to court. He was agreeably surprised at the arcangement that had been made, and he signed the bond.

Secretary Lovejoy and the officers of the company, who had been bailed, left the court room immediately after the hearing was adjourned. Mr. Lovejoy was provided with an order signed by Aderman king instructing the constable who was waiting to arrest him to return the warrant, as Mr. Lovejoy had been admitted to bail.

The Homestead strikers were still on the watch with the constable who Mr. Lovejoy came along. They spied him the same time that the constable who Mr. Lovejoy came along. They spied him the same time that the constable will stepped forward with the warrant.

"Are you not a little slow?" asked the secretary, as he handed the order of the Aderman to him. The constable read it need remarked that he guessed he was. The faces of the attikers were grown as the secretary walked into the building, and they constable tool the constable tool the constable tool the strikers were grown as the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked the contents of the note.

The news of the note.

The news of the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked into the building, and the constable tool the secretary walked the contents of the note.

The news of the secretary walked the contents of the note.

The news of the secretary walked the contents of the secretary walked the face of the Aderman to him. The constable tool the secretary walked the face of the Aderman to him and the property and he being struck by a missile from a cannow, which had been taken by said unlawful assembly to the Pittsburgh sav no witnesses examined, the only matter being

MR. FRICK'S AFFLICTION.

Death of the Son That was Born Two Days

Perrapunce, Aug. 3.-The infant son of Mr and Mrs. H. C. Frick, that died at So'clock this morning, was born on July 8. It was not pubhely known that the balls was ill and the cause of its death has not yet been given out.

Mrs. Frick was seciously ill for some time after the birth of her baby. She suffered a slight relapse from shock when the attempt was made upon the lite of Mr. Frick. She had again rallied, however, and was very comfortable. It is feared that her new affliction will bear heavily upon her. The baby had been named Henry Clay Frick. Jr.

Granite Cutters Taken Back as Individuals. WESTERLY, R. L. Aug. 3 .- The granite cutare concerned, appears to be practically set-tled. At a meeting of the Westerly branch of the Quarrymen's National Union on Sunday a committee was appointed to confer with the local quarry owners, notifying them that they would begin work at once if the owners wished it. The proposition was accepted by the Smitl Granite and Bhode Island Granite companies

ACID FOR HER HUSBAND.

THE WIFE SAYS HE MADE HER GO ON THE STREET TO GET MONEY.

Toung Mrs. Phillips Follows Her Husband to a Malson, Fushes Through a Crowd of Loungers, and Throws Carbolic Acid in His Pace—Her Story of His Cruelty. A tall, well-dressed man walked into Ivan

Prince's little saloon on the corner of Chrystie and Stanton streets about 12:30 yesterday af-ternoon, and pushed his way impatiently through the half dozen idlers to the bar. He came in through the Chrystie street door. He seemed nervous and irritated. As he was asking for a drink a small, dark-haired and quite pretty woman, also well dressed, entered the saloon by the Stanton street door. She walked quickly toward the stranger at the bar and called some name. He turned sharply at the sound of her voice, and as he faced the woman she lifted her hand from her side and, with a quick motion, threw some liq-uid from a small tencup full in the man's face. l'art of the liquid also went over the coat of one of the loungers at the bar. The man screamed in agony, and, clutching at his face and head with his hands, rushed into the street, shouting. "My God! I'm blinded, I'm killed." The woman walked quietly out of the saloon and disappeared, for the crowd followed the man, who was running wildly down the street.

Some one stopped the man, saw that his face and clothes were burned and covered with a redaish liquid, and took him to the drug store at the corner of Forsyth and Stanton streets. The druggist told the man he could do noth-

reduish liquid, and took him to the drug store at the corner of Forsyth and Stanton streets. The druggist told the man he could do nothing and sent him to Dr. Thomas Burgtorf, at 54 Stanton street. The Doctor found the man's face, head, and neek horribly burned with carbolic acid. The liquid had struck him on the left side of his hond and had burned him terribly. The dector bandaged the man as best he could, and he went away an hour or so later. His coat was saturated with the acid, as was also his derby hat. The police were informed of the matter and saw the man before he was taken away. Later they arrested the woman who threw the acid.

The man was isaac Phillips and the woman his wife. After throwing the acid she had gone home, where the detectives arrested her an hour or two later. Both were taken to the Eldridge street station, and the woman was held for examination to-day.

The woman is a Jewess, 24 years old, is quite pretty, and was smartly dressed. The man is a Jew, about 28, and both seem well caucated. The stories told by them do not agree. The woman says she and the man were married six years ago, and that for the past five years she has had to support him. She says he has driven her out and forced her to earn money on the streets, and has beaten her brutally every time she could not satisfy his demands for money. She has lived at various pinces in the city, principally on the east side, in Rivington and Stanton streets among others. The man, she says, has lived with her all the time, except that he would go away for a week or more at a time, to be with other women, she says, i. Week ago they went together and rented rooms at 194% Chrystic street. The man denies that he was with the woman says that pesterday morning her husband came to her at 194% Chrystic street and demanded money. She had lone. When she told him this he cursed her, threw her down, and beat her brutally. Then he went out. She was so angered by his brutal treatment that she took up a cup of carbolic acid that she bad used for a week

PROGRESS OF THE CARPENTERS. Their Brotherhood Has Over Fifty Thousand Members.

St. Louis, Aug. 3.-The International Brotherhood of Carpenters to-day listened to the reports of President Kliver and Secretary Mc-Guire. The report of the Secretary says: "In the past two years we have continued the agitation for shorter hours with good effect. We now have forty-six cities working eight hours a day; in 1800 we had only thirty-six. We now have 303 citles working nine hours a day; in 1890 we had only 234. We now have 432 cittes working shorter hours on Saturdays; in 1880 we had only 290."

The extent of the organization is shown in the following extract of the report: "With 802 local unions, our united brotherhood now extends to every State and Territory, and into Mexico, and has a hold in the leading provinces of Canada. We have 802 unions in good standing; charters issued hat year, 147; charters surrendered inst year, 167; members in good standing, 51,313; loss of members last year, 5,624." We now have 303 citles working nine hours a

JUDGE HUTCHINSON'S FAILURE.

He Virtually Confesses to Misapplying

Money Intrusted to Him. Boston, Aug. 3.-The Herald says that Judge Eben Hutchinson of Chelsea, whose failure has been announced, gave to his lawyer partner, Col. T. W. Porter, before he left the city, a document virtually acknowledging many of the most serious charges preferred against him. A few extracts from the document are: him. A few extracts from the document are.
"Cash received to pay mortgage, and never

"Cash received to pay mortgage, and never applied."
Money received to pay a mortgage. The money was never used to purchase mortgage. The first parties suppose I have the mortgage and hold it for collection."

"Cash received to pay mortgage of Maria A. Manston, but never applied."

According to this document, the "list of claims for money received for instruments and not accounted for," amount to \$70,000. It is said that criminal proceedings will be instituted against the Judge, and every effort will be made to find and arrest him.

A MOTHER SOUIRREL'S TEACHINGS. One Brood Untameable, but the Next Were

Brongat Up Differently. James Byrnes, the 14-year-old son of Charles Byrnes, a mason of Bolleville, N. J., recovered a long-lost pet squirrel yesterday morning. A year ago he found a squirrel's nest in a hollow maple tree, and captured five little squirrels and their dam. He had no use for the latter and after keeping her two days he liberated her, and tried to tame and educate her family. He found this to be an impossibility, however, for the mother refused to abandon her little ones. She returned to them every day to feed them through the bars of their cage, and, no doubt, to teach them the blessings of freedom. At last, however, she herself became quite tame, and then, as far as young Byrnes could indge, she changed the groundwork of her offspring's education, and labored to reconcile them to domesticity.

They could not forget their early lessons, however, and they were very wild, always evincing unreasoning terror when their captor approached their cage. Finally he turned them loses, and as they sprang away their mother, with apparent reluctance, followed. Young Byrnes saw no more of the little squirrels, but he left the cage, with its door open, undisturbed. Yesterday morning he was astonished to find it tenacted by the old female squirrel and a young quartet of little ones. The second brood were not at all frightened. They evidently had been inculcated with other dectrines than those that had been taught to their predecessors at a tender age. their cage, and, no doubt, to teach them the

The Hon James Wood of Mount Kisco has been appointed Director in this for the agricultural exhibit of the State of New York at the World a Columbian Ex-position. Mr. Wood was Fresident of the State Agricul-tural Society for a number of years and was a Com-missioner at the Faris Exposition.

The Sun's Guide to New York.

Replies to questions asked every day by the quests and citizens of the American metropolis. Suggestions to sightseers and practical information for practical people. The Sun toill publish, in time for use at the Columbus Celebration next October, a complete, unique, and practical guide book to this city. It will tell visitors what the nights are, hou reach them, where to lodge and board while here and the cost, where to do wholesale or retail shopping, how to amuse themselves, and get rest when weary of sightseeing. It will be attractively printed, pleasant to read, and the subject matter will be divided and arranged in a way to insure the best results. The retail price will be 15 cents per copy. The Sun's Guide will also offer unequalled, and exceptional opportunities to advertisers. LONG BRANCH, N. J.

Ocean House

New in every respect; beautifully appointed and equipped; new decorations and furniture, with an exquisite service and cuisine, making it one of the finest and the most comfortable resort hotels on the Atlantic Coast. One-third of a mile of broad piazzas directly fronting the Ocean. An hour and a half from New York by boat or rail. Special rates to families.

JOHN W. ALMY, Prop'r.

THE LOVE TALE TOLD BY THE WIRES. No. 7 on Time," and She Watted Happy for the Train to Bring Her Lover.

It was a little railway station far back in the country, but less than 200 miles from New York, where two roads crossed each other. Barring the click of the telegraph instrument in the little coop of an office, not a sound could be heard to break the unusual quietness of the summer day, which was just dying into dusk. The three passengers who had changed cars and were waiting for their respective trains whiled away the time as best they could. Two of them had their thoughts buried in novels. The third found recreation in what the clattering lips of the electric sounder had to say. It had been a long time since he had listened to the tattle of a telegraph wire, and the familiar sound fascinated him. He heard distant stations report the passing of trains and employees and officials communicate with each other. The pretty young woman who occupied the little coop was busily at work writing. She paid no attention to the instru-ment. On the third finger of her left hand she wore a modest little gold ring, set with a small diamond.

Finally the sounder stopped its everlasting clatter. The quietness was beginning to get oppressive, when the old-time operator's rusty ears heard the sounder click out the letters "Pf" twice and "Mn" once. He saw a smile creep over the face of the young woman, and then heard her click back "It." It was the operator at M— calling her, and she was an-swering him.

"Ground a minute," was flashed back over

"Ground a minute," was flashed back over the wire.

The old-timer pricked up his ears instantly. He knew that the operator at M— had something to say which he did not want his chief at the other end of the wire beyond P— to hear. So he had asked the young woman to ground the wire and send his secret into the earth after it had reached her ears.

"I'l be over on No.7, Jo," chattered the sounder.

the wire and send his secret into the earth after it had reached her ears.

"I'll be over on No.7, Jo." chattered the sounder.

"Til expect you," she ticked back.

"Good-by; don't forget to take ground off," Jo answered.

"Ii." the young woman replied, which signified that she would not forget.

Then the sounder began to rattle with the business of the road again while the young woman busied herself with putting away her work and preparing for the reception of a lavored visitor. She glaned at the clock frequently and anxiously.

"Os. os. os." finally rapidly rattled the sounder to attract the attention of the chief. "No.7 on time. Mm."

The young woman smiled and settled herself beside her instrument to repeat "Mn's" report for him if the chief should accidentally have let it slip by. She always did this for the young man who had given the ring to her, as he reported the train just as it nulled out of his station and then caught it on the By.

Promptly on time the engineer of No. 7 whistled for the crossing at P.— The three passengers gathered up their traps and went out upon the platform. The young woman stood just within the doorway. The train pulled slowly into the station. The conductor impon his face. He led the young woman into her little office, while the train hards lifted a covered stretcher out of the bagginge car and carried it into the waiting ro in of the little station. The conductor hard hards have the signal to the engineer, and the train pulled away, leaving two train hands behind with the stretcher.

"They were to have been married next month," the conductor said to the old-timer. "He waited to report us out, and in attempting to board the train slipped under the wheels, poor fellow."

A year later the old-timer had occasion to stop at the same little station again. There was a strange face in the little telegraph coop. Theyoung woman had died of consumption, the new operator said. The conductor of No. 7 attributed her death to a broken heart.

CYGNEIS IN CENTRAL PARK

The Black Swan Hatches Five, but Four of

The black swan up at Central Park did her duty, or at least five-sixths of her duty, for she brought forth to the world eygnets from five out of the six eggs on which she had been sitting for more than a month. But the predatory cats that infest the park regard exguets as their special prey, and before the little ones were four days old four of them had become the victims of these feline prowlers. The one left is a fluffy, lead-colored little bird that floats in the waters of the lower lake like a toy, and swims after its long-necked parents with a soft little ery. The black swans are enormously proud of the little fellow, and are teaching it all the arts of swanhood. It learned to swim at the age of twenty-four hours, and now seems as much at home in the water as do its excellent parents. The father is as attentive to the ergnet as is the mother, and no infant was ever more tenderly coddled. The rapid strokes with which the old swans used to take the water have been scaled down to suit the force of this latest addition to the family, and the pair sail slowly about the lake, with that precious infant between them. It is the habit of swan mothers to take tired cygnets right up on the maternal back beneath the great wings, and thus swim about with

nets right up on the maternal back beneath the great wings, and thus swim about with their burdens.

There are a dozen black swams beside this eygnet in Central Park, and all are of the Australian breed. The black swam family has been lifteen or sixteen years in the Park. Eight or ten years ago an unexpected snowstorm on Thanksgiving night bewildered the birds and in consoquence the greater part of them were killed by dogs. The Australian swan is rather a rarity in this country, and Superintendent Smith of the Zoo vained the four cygnets just killed at \$200. He says they would have fetched that price in a bird fancier's slop. Luckily the eygnet, if spared, will be able to care for itself in a month, and a special watch will be kept over the two cygnets that the superintendent hopes to get from the nest of another sitting black swan.

Central Fark is intested with predatory animals that make it difficult to raise young feathered creatures of any kind. The food that is thrown out to the regular denizens of the Park attracts rats and mice. The former are peculiarly large, fat, sleek, and audacious creatures, that dare to attack almost any of the caged wild beasts. They actually visited the hippopotamus and gnawed at her tough thick hide until it was scarred and sore. They have just been at the ostrich, and the bird is under treatment for painful wounds. If a monker dies over night his body is half eaten before morning. The rats swarm by hundreds in the Fark, and they are essocially plentiful about the menageric and the lower lake. It is not safe to set poison for thom, and it is supposed that to exterminate them is practically impossible. Terriers have killed a good many, but a single terrier makes small impression upon the swarms of vermin. A keeper who had a terrier found the dog helploss and actually paralyzed one morning, while all about him lay the bodies of seventy-three rats which he had killed over night. The dog had to be killed, as he was beyond recovery. The rats are sen frequently as large as small mon

The Alliance Ticket in Minnesota With

Sr. Paul, Aug. 3 .- The State Executive Committee of the Farmers' Alliance met this morning and decided to withdraw its State Electoral ticket from the State political contest. They will therefore have no ticket in the field at the fall election, and it is expected by Re-publicans that their strength will go to Nelson for Governor and Harrison for President. The committee decided to retain the organiza-tion of its State Central Committee.

A CROWBAR IN HIS HEAD.

WHY CRANK DELAURENS WROTE THE THREATENING LETTERS.

His Father, who Committed Snielde, was, He Says, a Member of the Geneva Stock Board—Three Weeks Here from Chicago.

Albert Delaurens, the Swiss who was arested on Monday afternoon by Central Office Detectives Lyman and McCafferty in the Brooklyn Post Office for sending annoying and threatening letters to Tiffany & Co. and to Barring, McGoun & Co., the bankers, was arraigned in the Tombs yesterday. He was a pitiable-looking man as he stood in the pen He was poorly clothed and looked as though he had not eaten a square meal in a month.

He was poorly clothed and looked as though he had not eaten a square meal in a month. His appearance bore out the description he gave of himself in his threatening letters.

Ho is 50 years old, tait and gaunt. His head is large and quite well shaped, but his face tapers down to a very small, bointed chin. His sunken cheeks did not improve his appearance. The skin around his eyes is shrunken and his eyes have a hollowlook. His torchead is well formed, but creased with numerous furrows as he is almost continually raising his brows. His face expresses utter despondency rather than desperation. He said he was born in Geneva, Switter despondency rather than desperation. He said he was born in Geneva, Switter despondency rather than desperation. He was graduated from a university. He studied law, and after some years and the law, and he drifted into a railread office. He left that place and then got a chance to run a stationary engine. About a year ago, he says, he became engaged. He was taken sick and went to a hospital. The doctor told him he had consumption and that he would probably not live more than two years. This broke off the engagement. He came to New York three weeks ago. He refused to tell where he lived, and told the court clerk he had no home.

Charles F. Cook, Vice-President of the Tiffany Company, and George F. Crane of Baring, McGoun & Co. each made a complaint against Delaurens.

Did you write the letters?" asked Justice

Delaurens. "Did you write the letters?" asked Justice

Did you write the letters?" asked Justice McMahon.

Yes, I did," was his reply.

"Why?"

Because I was Inboring under severe circumstances. I was unfortunate and needed help. I didn't mean to earry out my threats, though. I diln't know what I was doing. No man in possession of his senses would write such letters. My heal feels sometimes as though a crowbar was whirling around in it."

Delinarens spoke in a dejected manner, and after a few questions the Justice heid him in \$1,000 ball on each complaint. The police arounable to connect Delaurens with any similar affairs. He says he is neither an Anarchist nor a Socialist. He also denies that he is connected with any secret organizations. He is unfortunate, that is all, so he says. Twelve years ago his father, who was a member of the Stock Board in Geneva, shot himself. When the estate was divided the prisoner received \$25,000. He has spent it all since.

QUITE ABLE IN THEIR AGE.

HARTFORD, Aug. C .- A stranger, strolling along Bloomfield avenue at Windsor recently. saw an exhibition of old-fashioned having that surprised and amused him. Two hale and gallant old gentlemen in a smooth open lot by the roadside were swinging the scythe like sixty, but they were a good deal older than that, and the stranger was sure of it. Accosting a Windsor wayfarer, he pointed to the hayfield and inquired: "Who are the smart

old men over there, and how old are they?"" "Wall," replied the Windsor man, "they are the boss hayers about here. One is Mr. Prentice of Court street, and he's 84 last March; and the other is his neighbor. Mr. Langdon of Maple avenue, and he was 84 bout two months ago. Hay it yet? Wall, Course they kern't hay it as they used ter forty years ago, but you kin bank on it there ain't no young fellows 'round here that wants to buckle onter a snath and feller 'em all day now, lookin' just as they do this minute. Yer hear me."

As genuine old-style Connecticut "hayers"

Messrs. Langdon and Prentice have quite a reputation all about Windsor; they have the reputation all about Windsor; they have the oid-fashioned, easy swinging style with the seythe, and the swinging, gliding, swift gatt that modern mowers know is monstrous hard to keep up with all day. The old men are not only neighbors, but life-long friends, and they were mowing the Frisble lot in Windsor at the time the stranger saw them, on account of a mutual resolution to "try the old seythe" and see whether they had forgotten the way to swing it yet. mutual resolution to "try the old seythe" and see whether they had forgotten the way to swing it yet.

There's nothing very wonderful, however, about rugged old fellows doing men a work all day on Connecticut farms. There are lots of them in the Land of Steady Habits. There are many octogenarians and a few nonogenarians who labor all day all the year around, and there are others just as vigorous, whom, however, only the exigences of the lanying season bring to the front among Connecticut toilers. There is Ephraim Newell of Ellington in lofty Tolland county, for instance, who became 85 years old one day recently, and celebrated the event by taking down the old Newell cradile and cradiing just one acre of stourrye in the forenoon of the day. Said one of his neighbors, speaking of the old man's vigor: "Why, he not only cut the cleanest clip of all the men who worked with him in that field, but he cradied right around men who are not more than one-half his age. It was a bedling hot day, too." day, too."
It is a fact that the best rye cradler in New
It is a fact that the best rye cradler in New

London county is a man over 80 years old, and he is as straight as an arrow, 6 feet 2 inches fall, and with the full, plump muscles of a man he is as straight as an arrow, 0 feet 2 inches tall, and with the full, plump muscles of a man of 40. In the same county is Francis Brown of Norwich, who is 80 years old, and who a week ago cradled an aere of rye on his farm near that city. Gilbert Chandler of Putnam, Windham county, recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birthday, and the day before that incident he shingled one roof of his house alone. Then there is beacon Benjamin Brown of Brooklyn village in the same county, who, his neighbors thins, is rather too frisky; he is 85 years old, and his friends say he is a regular boy yet. He takes chances that would appall some of the modern dudes of 18 or 20. So he got ran away with the other day, driving in his usual reckless style, and got "hove out," the Brooklyn folks put it. He fell on a heap of stones, and was bruised about his side and shadders. Most men would have been done up by the accident, but the Deacon was at work about his farm a day or two later.

But old Mr. Lyman Tolles of Tolles Station, Terryville, is perhans the nifficient old, and was Terryville, is perhaps the nittlest old boy in the State. He is over 10 years old, and was hayin't every day this week in the hot open fields of his farm, where the temperature overfields of his farm, where the temperature over-topped the number of his years by more than 10°. He is streng and tough as sole leather, and steps about as briskly as a boy. At Plain-ville is Michael Cullen, who rides a bleyde-like the wind, but he is young, of course, being only 71. He goes to and from his lausiness daily on his wheel, and ordinary riders are not an stous to tackle him for a rua-ning boat. In the same town is Mrs William Newton, who rides a horse daily, and her har-dihood and ambitton are worth noting, be-cause she is 78. At the village of South Kil-lingly is Mr. Schuyler Young, 83, who has got the measles, and the joke of it is he has all there are in Connecticut. Therefore he would like to know how he got them. He's got 'em mild, however.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

Cruiser No. 11, which will probably be named Mar-dehead, will be inunched at Boaton on Aug. 11. Capt. Willam C. Spenner, U. S. A., by direction of the President, is placed upon the retired list, to date from July 30, 1897, the date of his appointment as Captain.



Prefty strong reasons for trying Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. In the first place, it cures your catarrh—no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing. It doesn't simply palliate—it cures. If you believe it, so much the better. There's nothing more to be said You get it for 50 cents, from all druggiste.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get \$500. It's a plain breainess offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh. Here are some of the symptoms of Catarrh: Headache, obstruction of sose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid, and offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these likely to be present at once.

Use of Tiles.

Hearths and Facings, Walls, Floors, Bathrooms, and Show Windows are made especially attractive by the use of Tiles.

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Our new factory with extensive facilities enables us to produce the finest class of work at greatly reduced cost.

J.S. Conover & Co. Ware- 28 and 30 W. 23d St. FACTORIES: 526, 528, AND 530 WEST 25TH ST.

KENTUCKY'S PAYORITE TURFITE. Interesting Reminiscences of the Late

The following letter is from a gentleman who knew the late Richard Ten Broeck intimately. and it cannot fail to interest the readers of

The Sux:

To the Editor of the Sux—Sir: Reading your oblivary to-day reminded me that I saw a good deal of Richard Ten Brock in England along in the late fitties. Probably to other American sever got so thick with the swellest English set in so short a time. He was a silent man, perhaps more silent as he sat, with his hat pulled way down over his eyes, in the lockey club status of the different race-courses, than he really was.

He got to be considered so good a man to follow in the betting that if he came into the ring a mob would form around him to scar if possible what he was backing. He was a man of singularly few words. If he gave a tip it was vague, but it hearly always came off. "Did you back Blue Mantle?" So; will he win?" Well, he might tumble down." would be about his style.

If it had not been for his sticking to his American lockeys, even more inferior to the English in those days the sealed her and the results here. THE SUN

If it had not been for his sticking to his American jockeys, even more interior to the English in those days than now, he would have done much better. For a clever man he was long in learning what was obvious to others, that the poor riding of these jockeys more than counterbalanced the allowances then granted foreign-bred horses. This was Ten Broeck's great card, and what took him and his string to England. A horse that might have been the product of the very best English thoroughbreds, if only Icaled off British soil, received an allowance of live, in some cases of seven, pounds. By the time Ten Broeck had learned his lesson about jockeys this allowance was abolished, and his importations and the style they raced in did more toward its abolishment than any other single incident.

About the time he shifted his jockeys he

this allowance was abolished, and his importations and the style they raced in did more toward its abolishment than any other single incident.

About the time he shifted his jockeys he changed his colors from a curious combination of the Stars and Stripes to orange and black, which he ever after ran in.

George Fordham, than whom better jockey or judge of pace and endurance never lived, told me that of all his masters or employers. Ten Brocek was by far the cleverest. He said he was the best judge of pace he had ever seen; that at first he often differed from him, but that soon learning that. Ten Brocek was invariably right, he ever after rode st, citly to his orders with perfect confidence that they were best.

Fordham also told me a story about Ter. Brock's horse. Starke. He was entered for some big event. I forget now what, and the public had forestalled Ten Brocek in the betting so that he could get no money on except at absurdly short prices.

At this time Ten Brocek had training grounds at Newbury in Berks, part of which adjoined the high road. When he built a tall board fence along the highway the touts constructed an elevated platform on wheels and hauled it down the road with an old horse, thus spying out what his racers were doing. One early morning Ten Brocek's string was brought out and stripped evidently for a trial, and, of course, the ubiquitous touts were on hand. As Starke approached the tall fonce an ominous sound was heard, and in less time than it takes to write it the wires flashed to "the Corner" in London and "the Rooms" in Newmarket that Starke had "gone a whistler." The fact was that Ten Brocek had tied onto the inside of his jockey's thigh a small whistling rubber toy, that with every movement of the galloning horse-made an excellent initation of a horse "sprung in the wind." Needless to say that Starke derouped to nothing in the betting, and that Ten Brocek having made a bet with the Captain at dinner one evening, spent the early daylight next morning in teaching one of his thoroughbr jumped about half the length of the course and beat the pony. The "faindeer" incident made a great sensation in those days. I forget the actors, excepting only Ten Breeck. He was the only one who came out of it with crodit. An old dictionary was discovered in the host's library in which the word was spelled as above, and a plot was hatched to catch a flat. Ten Broeck proved the flat, and when £100 was offered that he could not stell reindeer correctly the first time he caught on. The plotters then raised the question as to whose dictionary should decide, and upon the one in question being named as the only one in the house it was agreed to. Ten Broeck paid his century and heid his tongue, but somebody leaked, and the plotters were warned off the pockey club's domains, and if I remember rightly were punished or came to grief in some other manner.

I could relate many more incidents of this remarkable man's life in England, but will not inflict on your readers further reminiscences of a broone generation. Suffice to say that Richard Ten Broeck left England thoroughly respected, and generally liked by every one, from stable "strapper" to peer of realm, who came in contact with him, and that in his walk of life he was a thoroughly reclitable specimen of the genus American. Very respectfully.

Named for Congress.

Named for Congress.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 3.-William A. Jones was unanimously nominated for Congress in the First district by the Democrats to-day. OTTAWA, III., Aug. 3.-Lewis Steward has been renominated for Congress by the Demoerats in the Eighth Congressional district.

Farmington, Minn., Aug. 3.—Joel Heatwood has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans in the Third district.

Mannato, Minn., Aug. 3.—W. S. Hammond was yesterday nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Second district.

Malden, Mo., Aug. 3.—Marshal Arnold has been nominated for Congress in the Fourteenth district by the Democrats.

Parsons, Kan., Aug. 3.—T. J. Hudson was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Third district to-day. Some of the delegates to the Convention that nominated Mr. Hindson bolted and nominated R. M. Cheshiro, Savannal, Aug. 3.—Rufus E. Lester was renominated by acclamation for Congress from the First district of Georgia by the Democratic Convention to-day.

Parketeshied, W. Va., Aug. 3.—The Democrats of the First Congress district met at New Martinsville to-day and renominated the Hon. John Pendleton for Congress by acclamation.

Plartsburgh, Aug. 3.—The Hon. J. M. FARMINGTON, Minn., Aug. 3.-Joel Heatwood

mation.

Platisburgh. Aug. 3.—The Hon. J. M.
Wever was unanimously renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Twenty-third district to-day. Clonkmakers Want Higher Wages.

Clonkmakers' Union No. 1 made a demand yesterday to Friedlander & Son of 377 Broad way for higher wages for their operatives The increase demanded was five cents a garment where the price was forty cents and up, ment where the price was forty cents and up, and ten cents where the price was seventy-five cents and up. Mr. Friedlander gives most of his work to contractors, and told the representatives of the union to go to the contractors. Committees of the men were sent to the contractors with the demand. A number of the contractors granted the increase. Among them were M. Wetter of 300 Fast Broadway, S. Burge, 72 Lewis strong, and S. Apfel, 30 Suffolk street. The committee will make the same demand of other firms, and expect it to be granted by nearly all of them. The busy time has just begin.

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WESTERFIELD, patentee and maker, GI Thompson at

MAYOR VARICK'S GRAVE,

A Tomb Overgrows with Grass in a Hack The story about the finding of a stone bearing the inscription "R. Varick, Esq.,

Mayor, 171#1," has brought the following from Hackensack: The tomb of Richard Varick is in an en closed plot at the northwest corner of the old First Reformed Church in Hackensack, across Court street from the house where the Variet family lived and where the ex-Mayor of New York was born. Tall weeds fill the burial plot, but a twelve-foot granite shaft stands above them, bearing this inscription on a bronze plate sunk into the stone:

COL. HIPTHARD VARICE,
FORMERLY MAYOR OF the city of
New York.
And at the time of his decease.
President of the American
Hiller Soutlery.
Born 25th March, 1753,
Hied 30th June, 1851.
Aged 7s ys., 4 mos., 5 days.

Maria Roosevelt, the wife of Richard Varick, died July 19, 1841, aged nearly 78. John V. B. Varick, 1780-1835, and Abraham Varick, who died March 15, 1842, aged 61 years, are buried in the same plot; aiso, under a twin stone, John Varick, 1723-1899, and Jane, his wife, 1728-1810. The Varick monument was the first shaft eracted in the old churchyard, which itself is more than 200 years old, and when the shaft was originally set up it was an object of great euriosity to the neighborhood. The Varick mansion was remodelled two years ago, a portion of the stone wails and the corner stones bearing the name of Richard Varick being almost obscured by modern architecture. The house was originally built about the time the first church was placed "on the green," 1086, but was several times reconstructed.

KITE-TRACK PERFORMERS.

Yearling Trotters Driven a Mile at the

Storgis Meeting-Time, 2:43% STURGIS, Mich., Aug. 3.-The trotting races, while of the one, two, three order to-day, were closely contested in every heat, and the Baby race, a one-mile dash by yearlings, was the event of the day. The fine yearling chestnut colt Conformation, by Cuyler, was driven by Harvey Ernest in the good time of 2:43%, with Altoneer, by Sphynx, a close second.

In the 2:30 pacing, Walnut Boy, by Ferguson, lowered his record from 2:24% to 2:16%.

Time, 2:4816.

2:50 pace; purse \$2,500.

Wainut Boy, b. h. by Ferguson.
Lucy Dumas, b. m., by Formas.
F. A. L. or, g. by Lord Rarlington
Lite Brown, b. m., by Prince Pulsakt, dr.,
Atlantic King, bik h., by Atlantic
J. bik g., by France
Licorgia M., s. m., by Ashland Clay. Trevallian Wins the Woodburn Stakes. Lexington, Aug. 3.-The Woodford county trots were attended to-day by a large number of lovers of the

sport. The track was tast and the sport first class Time-2 28)a, 2 24%, 2:26%, 2:22 2 28 class. Lady Euclid, by Euclid Annie Rouney 2 22, 2 251, 2 24 2 26, 2 284 2 26)4. Three 2 24, 2 25, 2 251, 2 24 2 26, 2 284 2 26)4. Three ventods and under pacers.

Dora Marim, by Petosky 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 rime-2 20, 2 2134, 2:2034. Jungran, by Matterhorn, sent to beat 2 80, made record 2 2-96.

Gorham Solid Si'ver

GORHAM SOLID SILVER is always 925-1,000 fine, and carries confidence to the purchaser as being the best and purest metal used; this, combined with the fact that only the most artistic designers and most skilful workmen are employed in its construction, explains why the wares made by this company are so well and favorably known.

GORHAM M'F'G CO.

BILVERSMITHS

BROADWAY AND 19TH STREET.

Granite and thode Island Granite companies.
The quarrymen will resume work as individuals, not as union men. Their wages have been increased 10 per cent. a day. The Rhode Island Company will take back its men in the same way, but do not promise increased pay.

Same way, but do not promise increased pay. Reduced rate to Denver, Col., and return via Pennsyl-